

# CASTOR and POLLUX:

O R.

## An Heroique Poeme

Upon his Majesties Victorious, and Princely Generals,

The Dukes of } Cumberland,  
 } and  
 } Albermarle.



O equal You, Great Heros, we must fly,  
And fetch a Constellation from the Sky.  
*Castor and Pollux* are the fittest Pair  
To make a Parallel, For as *They* are  
The most admird Example how one *Mind*  
May rule two *Bodies*, and their *Judgments* bind,  
So in this Martial Expedition  
Two *Heads*, two *Hearts* concenter all in one.

That *Heavenly Twin* bear also chiefest Sway  
Upon the Ocean, and his rage allay :  
For when *They* cast their Influence, and look clear,  
The doubtful Pilot needs no Shipwreck fear :  
*They Lorde* it ore the *Maine*, And so do you,  
Beating the *German* waves from white, and blue  
To a Red-Sea, while the Batavian Boor  
Swim's in's own bloud, and runs for life ashore  
To fire his Beacons, and to make the bells  
Ring backward in confusd alarming knells  
Which made the Rebel Provinces all quake,  
*And Foggy Holland* like a quagmire shake  
A Country questiond in Geography  
If o't *Gods* making or of *Mans* it be  
Forcd from another *Element*, (And King  
Where Fish shold spawn, And *Spain* shold spread her wing.)

Poor Boors, presume no more Great *Charles* to Face,  
Unless it be to impetrat his Grace  
That you may fish for Herring, Cod, and Cunger  
To keep your *Vrouws*, and *Kinderen* from hunger :  
Take heed of English *Oke*, and let your *Broom*  
With the *Red-Cross* no more to grapple come,  
Lest that your *Lion* which you bear half drownd  
Sink to the bottom quite, and nere be found.

Go on Brave Admirals, may You have still  
*Cast. Poll.* Like that *Celestial Pair* one *Mind* and *Will*:  
May *They* still steer your *Cours* on Sea, and *Strand*  
Till you compleat the Mighty *XWork* in hand :  
May Heaven with *Trine Aspe* air aud clear  
To keep *Charls Wayne* still glorious in his Sphear,

## The Famous Prophecy of Grebnerus

(Reflecting upon the Norwest Iles)  
paraphrasd in Verse, and Englishd.

A *Carolo Carolus, si quid Presagia veri*  
*Contineant, Magno majorerit Carolo:*  
Charles, Son of Charles, if *Prophecie* containe  
Some truth, shall Greater be then *Charlemaine*.

F. H.

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